

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;
Proprietor not being accountable for any error
beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.—
A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in ad-
vance, and no credit will be given for a longer period
than three months.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

From Blackwood for April.

“Too Late.”

Too late! the curse of life! Could we but read
In many a heart, the thoughts that only bleed,
How oft were bound
Engraven deep, those words of saddest sound
(Curse of our mortal state!)
Too late!—too late!

Tears are there, acid drops, that do not rise
Quick gushing to the eyes;
Kindly relieving, as they gently flow,
The mitigation woe;
But oozing inward, silent, dark and chill
Like some cavernous rift
That falls congealing; turning into stone
The thing it falls upon.

But now and then, may be, the pent up pain
Breaks out resistless, in some passionate strain
Of simulated grief;
Finding relief
In that fond idle way
For thoughts on life that prey.

“How truthfully conceived!” with glinting eyes
Some list her cries—
“Fine art to feign so well!”
Ah! none can tell
So truthfully the deep things of the heart
Who have not felt the smart.

Too late—the curse of life!—take back the cup
So mockingly held up
To lips that may not drain;
Was it no pain,
That lone heart-throb,
The life-giving draught is offer'd first

That extremest ake,
Who leaves, shall not meane?

To take back the cup. Yet no!—who dares to say
‘Tis mockingly presented? Let it stay—

If here too late,

There is a better state;

A cup that this may typify, prepared
For those who've little of life's sweetness shared,
Nor many flow'rets found
On earthly ground:

Yet patiently hold on, abiding neek
The call of him they seek—

“Come, thou that weepst, but hast stood the test—
Come to thy rest.”

INTROSTRAINEUR.

The Dead Boxer.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

BY THE AUTHOR OF
“TALES AND STUDIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY.”
[CONTINUED.]

The reply which was given to this could not be heard.

“Well,” rejoined Nell, “I know that. Her comin' here may not be for my good; but—well take this shawl, an' let the work be quick. The carman must be sent back wid sore bones to keep him quiet?”

The car immediately reached the spot where they sat, and as it passed, the two men rushed from the gate, stopped the horse, and struck the carman to the earth. One of them seized him while down, and pressed his throat, so as to prevent him from shouting. A single faint shriek escaped the female, who was instantly dragged off the car and dragged to the other fellow and Nance McCollum.

Lamh Lauder saw there was not a moment to be lost. With the speed of lightning he sprang forward, and by a single blow, laid him who strangled with the carman prostrate. To pass then to the aid of the female was only the work of an instant. With equal success he struck down the villain with whom she was struggling. Such was the rapidity of his motions, that he had not yet had time even to speak; nor indeed did he wish at all to be recognized in the transaction. The carman, finding himself freed from his opponent, bounded to his legs, and came to the assistance of his charge, whilst Lamh Lauder, who had just flung Nance McCollum into the ditch, returned in time to defend both from a second attack. The contest, however, was a short one. The two ruffians, finding that there was no chance of succeeding, fled across the fields; and our humble hero, on looking for Nance and her aunt, discovered that they also had disappeared. It is unnecessary to detail the strong terms in which the strangers expressed their gratitude to Lamh Lauder.

“God's grace be upon you, whoever you are, young man!” exclaimed the carman, “for wid his help an' your own good arm, it's my downright opinion that you saved us from bein' both robbed an' murdered!”

“I'm of that opinion myself,” replied Lamh Lauder.

“There is goodness, young man, in the tones of your voice,” observed the female; “we may at least ask the name of the person who has saved our lives?”

“I would rather not have my name mentioned in the business,” he replied, “a woman, or a devil I think, that I don't wish to cross or provoke, has had a hand in it. I hope you havn't been robbed!” he added.

She assured him, with expressions of deep gratitude, that she had not

No. 2, Vol. 1, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, May 18, 1841.

Old Series, No. 13, Vol. 8.

“Well,” said he, “as you have neither of you come to harm, I would take it as the greatest favor you could do me, if you'd never mention a word about it to any one.”

To this request they agreed with some hesitation. Lamh Lauder accompanied them into town, and saw them safely lodged in a decent second rate inn, kept by a man named Luke Connor, after which he returned to his father's house, and without undressing, fell into a disturbed slumber until morning.

It is not to be supposed that the circumstances attending the quarrel between him and Meehaul Neil, on the preceding night, would pass off without a more than ordinary share of public notice. Their relative positions were too well known not to excite an interest corresponding with the characters they had borne, as the leaders of two bitter and powerful factions; but when it became certain that Meehaul Neil had struck Lamh Lauder Oge, and that the latter refused to fight him, it is impossible to describe the sensation which immediately spread through the town and parish. The intelligence was first received by O'Rorke's party with incredulity and scorn. It was impossible that he of the Strong Hand, who had been proverbial for courage, could at once turn coward, and bear a blow from a Neil! But when it was proved beyond a possibility of a doubt or misconception, that he received a blow tamely before many witnesses, under circumstances of the most degrading insult, the rage of his party became incredible. Before ten o'clock the next morning his father's house was crowded with friends and relations, anxious to hear the truth from his own lips, and all, after having heard it, eager to point out to him the only method that remained of wiping away his disgrace—namely, to challenge Meehaul Neil. His father's indignation knew no bounds; but the mother, on discovering the truth, was crushed before, but you're likely to break it out to form an apology for the failings and errors of an only child.

“Go,” said the old man, “go, labours, take him with you. If he's guilty of this, I'll never more look upon his face. John, my heart was crushed before, but you're likely to break it out to form an apology for the failings and errors of an only child.

“You may all talk,” she said, “but if Lamh Lauder Oge didn't strike him, he had good reason for it. How do you know, an' bad cess to your tongues, all through other, how Ellen Neil would like him after wettin' her brother? Don't you think but she has the spirit of her faction in her as well as another?”

This, however, was not listened to. The father would not hear of an apology, for his son's cowardice but an instant challenge. Either that or to be driven from his father's roof were the only alternatives left him.

“Come out here,” said the old man, for the son had not yet left his humble bed room, “an' in presence of them that you have brought to shame and disgrace, take the only plan that's left to you, an' send him a challenge.”

“Father,” said the young man, “I have too much of your own blood in me to be afraid of any man—but for all that, I neither will nor can fight Meehaul Neil.”

“Very well,” said the father bitterly, “that's enough. Dher Mam, Oonagh, you're a guilty woman; that boy's no son of mine. If he had my blood in him, he couldn't act as he did.”

“Here, you d'nmable intruder, the door’s open for you, go out of it, and let me never see the branded face of you while you live!”

The groans of the son were audible from his bed-room.

“I will go, father,” he replied, “an' I hope he d'ly will come when you'll al change your opinion of me. I can't however, stir out till I send a messenger a mile or so out of town.”

The old man, in the mean time, wept as if his son had been dead; his tears, however, were not those of sorrow, but of shame and indignation.

“How can I help it?” he exclaimed, “when I think of the way that the Neils will clup their wings and crow over us! It's was from my other family he took it so manly, I wouldn't care so much; but from them! Oh, Churnah! it's bad! Turn out, you villain!”

A charge of deeper disgrace, however, awaited the unhappy young man. The last harsh words of the father had scarcely been uttered, when three constables came in, and inquired if his son were at home.

“He is at home,” said the father, with tears in his eyes, “and I never thought he would bring the blush to my face that he did by his conduct last night.”

“I'm sorry,” said the principal of them, “for what has happened, both on your account and his. Do you know this hat?”

“I do know it,” replied the old man, “it belongs to John. Come out here,” said he, “here's Tom Breen wid your hat!”

The son left his room, and it was evident from his appearance that he had not undressed at all, during the night. The constables immediately observed these circumstances, which they did not fail to interpret to his disadvantage.

“Here is your hat,” said the man who bore it, “one would think you were travelin' all night by your looks.”

The son thanked him for his civility, got clean stockings, and after arranging his dress, said to his father:

“I'm now ready to go, father, an' as I can't do what you want me to do, there's nothin' for me but to leave the country for a while.”

“He acknowledged it himself,” said the father, turning to Breen, “an' in that case, how could I let the son that shamed me live under my roof?”

“He's the last young man in the county I stand in,” said Breen, “that any one who ever knew him would suspect to be guilty of robbery. Upon my soul, Lamh Lauder More, I'm both grieved and distressed at it. We're come to arrest him,” he added, “for the robbery he committed last night.”

“Robbery!” they exclaimed with one voice.

“Ay,” said the man, robbery, no less—an' what is more, I'm afraid there's little doubt of his guilt. Why did he have his hat at a place where the attempt was first made? He must come with us.”

The mother shrieked aloud, and clapped her hands like a distracted woman; the father's brow became pale with apprehension.

“Oh! no, no,” he exclaimed. “John never did that. Some quare will come over him in his other business, but—no, no—your father knows you're innocent of robbery. Yes, John, my blood is in you, and there you're wronged, my son. I know you too well, in spite of all I've said to you, to believe that, my brat-heated boy!”

He grasped his son's hand as he spoke, and his mother at the same moment caught him in her arms, whilst both sobbed aloud. A strong sense of innate dignity expounded the brow of young Lamh Lauder. He smiled while his parents wept, although his sympathy in their sorrow brought a tear at the same time to his eyelids. He declined, however, entering into an explanation, and the father proceeded:

“Yes! I know you are innocent, John; I can swear that you didn't live this house from nine o'clock last night up to the present minute!”

“Father,” said Lamh Lauder, “don't swear that, for it wouldn't be true, although you think it would. I was out the greater part of last night.”

His father's countenance fell again, as did those of his friends who were present, on hearing what appeared to be almost an admission of his guilt.

“Go,” said the old man, “go, labours, take him with you. If he's guilty of this, I'll never more look upon his face. John, my heart was crushed before, but you're likely to break it out to form an apology for the failings and errors of an only child.”

“You may all talk,” she said, “but if Lamh Lauder Oge didn't strike him, he had good reason for it. How do you know, an' bad cess to your tongues, all through other, how Ellen Neil would like him after wettin' her brother? Don't you think but she has the spirit of her faction in her as well as another?”

This, however, was not listened to. The father would not hear of an apology, for his son's cowardice but an instant challenge. Either that or to be driven from his father's roof were the only alternatives left him.

“Come out here,” said the old man, for the son had not yet left his humble bed room, “an' in presence of them that you have brought to shame and disgrace, take the only plan that's left to you, an' send him a challenge.”

“Father,” said the young man, “I have too much of your own blood in me to be afraid of any man—but for all that, I neither will nor can fight Meehaul Neil.”

“Very well,” said the father bitterly, “that's enough. Dher Mam, Oonagh, you're a guilty woman; that boy's no son of mine. If he had my blood in him, he couldn't act as he did.”

“Here, you d'nmable intruder, the door's open for you, go out of it, and let me never see the branded face of you while you live!”

The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“Come,” said he, “the sooner this business is cleared up the better. For my part, I don't know what to make of it; nor do I care much how it goes. I know since yesterday evening, that bad luck was factor in me, at all events, I suppose it must take its course, an' that I must bear it.”

The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him.

“The father had sat down, uttering a single word in vindication of his son. The latter looked towards him, when about to pass out but the old man waved his hand with sorrowful impatience, and pointed to the door, intimating a wish that he should forthwith depart from under his roof. Loaded with twofold disgrace, he left his family and his friends accompanied by the constables, to the profound grief and astonishment of all who knew him

The Calais Advertiser wants no more
able name than that of Whig, the Bangor
don't think much of party names, while
ing to the rank of the Boston Courier
some of the administration papers retain
old name of Federalists. We always
present Whigs by their original name, I
ists, so that their identity may not be lost
the multiplicity of their changes and dis
It may perhaps be well to recall some
names by which the Federalists have been
In the first place they were Tories, sup
of the English Government; then Fed
afterwards Washingtonians, Constituti
Friends of Order and regular Governo
Moral and Religious People's party, An
ocrats, Anti-Republicans, (they partici
in these two latter names) Anti-Jackson
the Federal Burrite party, the Peace pa
No Party party, the People's party, the
and State party, the Supremacy of the
party, the National Republican party, the
ers', and Mechanics' and Workmen's pa
S. Bank party, the Independent Republic
ty, the Native American party, the Ra
File party, the Hartford Convention pa
Whig party, the Democratic Whig pa
Hoco Poco party, and now the Admini
party.

Well may they inquire with one of
pears's characters, if any one knows w
commodity of new names may be bought
these names have been dishonored, and t
erlists will soon be in pursuit of another,
look to a name to give them a good rep
and at one time were quite disposed to t
of Democratic Republican, but it was de
a failure, the better part thought it disho
steal, others were satisfied with that of
and others would hold on to the old Fed
nomen.

It is a course much to be regretted by
men of all parties, that men clothed with
ity to make appointments to important
should select such men as have rendered
themselves obnoxious to the community by
and dishonesty, without any regard to th
tions, "is he honest, is he capable?" the
establishing a dangerous precedent, making
ermination between the virtuous and vice
Who can wonder at the following from
ford Times, in view of the appointment
to — Lowell Patriot.

"I had some hopes of John Tyler,"
staunch old Jeffersonian Democrat of the
"I did hope that he would, to some exten
port the principles of Democracy, and s
welfare of the people, till I heard of his app
Bela Bulger to a high and responsible o
But now I have given up all hopes of the
he is associated with the 'pipeliners' and
dealers, and has shown an utter disregard
morality, as well as the interest of the peo
appointing the leader of the gang who ha
attempted to crush free suffrage, by gross
and corruption. It was brazen-faced and
move in the Vice President, to place that
ciple man in office."

The Independent Treasury, which
formerly was, or felt competent to take
of his own funds without depositing th
banks for safe keeping. An act to estab
Treasury Department was passed by C
and approved by WASHINGTON, the 2d
September, 1798. Here are a couple
tions from this act:

Section 4. And be it further enacted,
shall be the duty of the Treasurer to
and keep the money of the United States
to disburse the same, &c. He shall at a
submit to the Secretary of the Treasury
the Comptroller, or either of them, the
tion of the money in his hands.

Section 5. And be it further enacted
the dues and fees to be collected by virtue
this act, shall be received in gold and
COIN ONLY."

After this a connection between the g
went and the first United States Bank
place, which JEFFERSON recommended
be discontinued, but it was left for VAN
REN to bring about "a consummation so
ly to be wished." Dare the federalists
this unholy alliance? The extra session
settle the question.—New Era.

Trial of a Pipe layer. The Baltimore
publican says,—"We learn that the trial
notorious Jeffers—the coadjutor of Bela
ger and Glentworth, in the pipe-laying b
has been postponed until June. 'Not the
election,' is the watchword of the federa
ly. We think it strange that Mr. Jeffers
not received an appointment before now
the new administration. He is certainly
as deserving of one as his friend, Mr. Bela

ANOTHER 'WING' LIE NAILED.—Som
er editor lately started a report that Gen
son had become bankrupt and poverty str
'old Hickory' has yellow boys and 'dirty
enough yet left to outlast half a dozen
monsters.'—Argus and Spectator.

Land Distribution.

All the projects of federalism, when sifted to
the bottom, are found to be based upon the one
uniform principle, of *making the rich richer, and the poor poorer.*

Particularly and most palpably is this true
of their project to divide among the States, the
proceeds of the public lands.

That arch federalist, Gov. Kent, recom
mended this project in his message. After
speaking of the debt of the State, and of the
means of paying it, he said:—

"We may now, perhaps, indulge the hope,
that the rights of the several States of this Union
in the lands which are held by the United
States in trust for them, will soon be recognized
and allowed, and the proceeds of the sales dis
tributed after liberal allowances to the new
States among the several States. If this act
of tardy justice is performed, the share of Maine
will aid us much in meeting our heavy responsi
bilities.

By the 'liberal allowances to the new States,'
Gov. Kent means, without doubt, the 12 1/2
per cent. of the gross proceeds of the public
lands, which all Mr. Clay's Land Bills have as
signed to the new States, preliminary to a division
of the remainder.

Now let us follow this matter into its details,
and see precisely into whose pockets these
monies will go, if Gov. Kent's project suc
ceeds.

Let us suppose that the annual proceed of
the public lands, will amount to \$3,487,559,
which is not far from the probable truth.

The 12 1/2 per cent to the new States, will
amount to \$435,607.

There will remain to be divided the sum of
\$3,051,952.

Making the division according to federal
population, as provided for by Mr. Clay's
Land Bills, and the share of Maine will be
\$100,891, which is precisely one half of the
sum imposed as State tax, the present year.

What then shall be done with the share of
Maine? Gov. Kent has told us what he means
to do with it. He is now before the people for
re-election. If they like his mode of dividing
their money among the rich, including a large
dividend to the city of Boston, he will receive
their suffrages.

From the Lowell (Mass.) Patriot.

No inconsiderable part of this non-resident
property is owned out of the state. The city
of Boston owns an immense amount of proper
ty taxable in Maine, and will realize from \$2
to 5,000 annually, from Gov. Kent's mode of
distributing the money which belongs to people
of Maine!

In those towns and counties, where these
Bostonian allies of Gov. Kent are interested as
proprietors, the extent of their interest should
be accurately ascertained, and the precise am
ount of revenue to be drawn by them, from
our money, be stated and known by the people.

When this State received its part of the sur
plus money growing out of the land sales, in
1837, then the democratic Legislature distribu
ted it among the towns, not as they stood ra
ted in the tax act but according to the number
of their inhabitants. And by the towns them
selves, it was generally divided *per capita*.

All this was right and just. The public lands
do not belong to the rich alone, but to the peo
ple equally. If they are regarded as the inher
itance, won by the blood of the Revolution, ev
ery American citizen is an heir, equally with
every other. If they are regarded as in part
a purchase by the national treasury, then they
are equally the property of all, since the na
tional treasury is filled by a mode of taxation, which
bears more upon numbers than upon property.
In no sense, do they belong to the people in
the proportion in which they pay direct taxes.

The good sense of this State is opposed ut
terly to this distribution project. It is opposed to
it, because it strips the national Government
of the means of fortifying the country, at a very
threatening crisis of affairs. It is opposed to
it, because more than a rateable share of the
consequent increase of duties, will fall upon

Maine, is a commercial State and a large con
sumer of imports. It is opposed to it, be
cause it robs Maine of a large sum to be given
away to the new States. But succeed it
probably will, and in no inconsiderable degree,
by the temporarily ascendant dynasty of Maine.

What then shall be done with the share of
Maine? Gov. Kent has told us what he means
to do with it. He is now before the people for
re-election. If they like his mode of dividing
their money among the rich, including a large
dividend to the city of Boston, he will receive
their suffrages.

From the Lowell (Mass.) Patriot.

The Extra Session.

As the time approaches for the meeting of the

extra session of Congress, its objects, intentions
and purposes, very naturally become subjects of
enquiry; attended as it will be by a considera
ble draw upon the Treasury of the nation, and
in the opinion of many no pressing demand, for
such session; yet this opinion is necessarily

formed, only from the condition of the country,

without any knowledge of the objects or inten
tions of those, through whose instrumentality the

session is called. The Richmond Enquirer

says, "this forthcoming session of Congress is

every way worthy of being called *extra*." It has

been couched by an extraordinary set of men,

at an extraordinary time, and for an extraordi
nary object.

The question now to be considered is, whether

there are *extraordinary circumstances* sufficient

to justify such a measure. It seems pretty evi
dent that one of the principal objects of the ses
sion will be to fasten, or attempt to fasten upon

the people of this country, a National Bank.

This is silly enough in a Governor of Maine

to be sure.

But let us follow up further the results of

Gov. K.'s policy, which the federal majority of

the Legislature sustained, which they endeav
ored to make Senator WILLIAMS sustain, by

passing a set of midnight Resolves endor
sing.

When Maine gets her share of the public

lands, diminished annually by the sum of \$14,
400, which is to be soprised off to the new

States, Gov. K. intends to apply it to the pay
ment of the State debt. "The share of Maine
will aid us much in meeting our heavy responsi
bilities." This is what Gov. Kent says,

and this is what he intends to do with the

money.

The Governor says, that this

"WILL AID US."

By "WILL AID US" he means plainly, that fed
eral aristocracy of which he is a scion and tool.

I suspect foul play between him an'—her."

"Eh? Fury of hell, no?"

"He's very handsome," said the other, "an' young—
far younger than you are, by thirteen—"

"Go on—go on," said the Boxer, interrupting

her, and clenching his fist, while his eyes literally

glowed like live coals, "go on—I'll murder him at a

blow. I will; but no—not till you secure the

money first. If I give him the blow—the box—

I might not get it, granny. A dead man gives back nothing."

"I suspect," replied Nell, "that the arrghid—that is the money—is in other hands. Lord pre
serve us! but it's wicked world, blackey!"

"Where is it?" said the Boxer, with a vel
equence of manner resembling that of a man who

was ready to sink to perdition for his wealth—

Devil! and furies! where is it?"

[SEE FORTH PAGE.]

FORTRESS.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

An Ominous Conjunction!

Mr. John Tyler was one of the straitest sec
taries of State Rights men. No man was a truer ex
ponent of the Virginia principles of '98—'99

than he was in 1819, and for several years after
wards—thoroughly against a National Bank, In
ternal Improvements & Protective Tariff &c. &c.

He even went further in his opposition than sever
al of his colleagues. He deserted General Jack
son on the Proclamation, because he contended

that this celebrated Manifesto attacked States

Rights. But for the same reason, Mr. Daniel

Webster supported General Jackson. Mr. Tyler

opposed the Proclamation, because of its Federal

heresies. Mr. Webster supported it because of

those same Federal bearings. And now what do

we see? Mr. Webster is the Presidential ad
visor of Mr. Tyler; is urging upon him a National

Bank, which Mr. Tyler had denounced for its

benefit of property, whether owned by residents

or non-residents. In all these new towns, it

may and should be ascertained, what per cent

of the taxation is levied upon non-residents

and this will show how much of the money of

the people of these towns, will go into the pock
ets of non-residents.

VERO.—Gov. Porter of Pennsylvania, has re
sisted the late bill respecting the Banks.

SEE FORTH PAGE.]

FORTRESS.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

PENNSYLVANIA IMPROVEMENTS.

Dr. John W. Hammond, Book-keeper in the

Treasury Department, of Pennsylvania, has pre
pared a very useful table, giving the actual cost

of the different finished Canals and Rail Roads

in that State, of the gross revenue and gross ex
penses of carrying on since they were finished.

By this table it seems that the finished works

cost the sum of \$20,655,701, that the gross

amount of expenses upon them for the same

time was \$6,694,206. Thus the State is paying

every year the sum of \$1,239,297 in interest mon
ey on these works, besides having paid \$512,552

since they have been in operation more for the

cost of carrying them on than the whole receipts

from them. The debt of the State is about

\$35,000,000, the other 15 millions having been

expended on works not yet finished, to pay in
terest money, &c. This exhibits a deplorable

state of the finances of that great State, interest

money at six per cent. amounting to \$2,100,000

per annum to pay, besides a sum above the gross

receipts from the different works to pay for car
rying them on. What a commentary upon the

amounting to \$2,100,000
sides a sum above the gross
current works to pay for car-
at a commentary upon the
which many of the States
violent speculation. Here
powerful State fairly cri-
her credit destroyed, her peo-
Yankees before, merely
desire of getting rich in a

Eastern Argus.

National Debt.

purpose of the present Ad-
the Nation in Debt. Federal
Hamilton's doctrine, to
with great reverence. The
stration is the protege of the
and Capitalists of the North.
be bound by indissoluble
Debt would indeed be
such a Debt there would
high Protective Tariff;
there would be no reason
seeking credit for itself. In
debt, and there comes with
Federalists will contend,
ies which will enrich the
others, but also for a National
ches of the Capitalist; all
day laborer and the pro-

's Cabinet well understand,
y of the people of the Uni-
to blessings that operate
the injury and destruction
know that it will not do
openly to saddle the coun-
accomplish their purpose
ing upon themselves pop-
already resort to the gross-
flare through the Federal
ministration of Martin Van
government deeply in debt,
will be to impose heavy
, wherewith to remove the
falsely assert, the late ad-
dressed them.

overnment was not in debt
e Administration, that its
ly flourishing condition,
ere all unpaired, that
y for the calling an Extra
edient for burthening the
nd that there was enough
dinary expenses of Gov-
the following extracts from
Vaudbury, the late Secre-
made to President Van
arch, two days before the
he present Administration.
ts, that at the close of your
overnment was not only not
in the Treasury enough
es.

able to add, that, after all
the balance of available mon-
more than a million of dollars,
ject to draft, and to the credit
ants, and with collectors and
t funds of every kind, which
in amount, and none of which
ays of a million.

earner than the adoption of
the expense of 1841, w-
fiscal means, and thus not
nt, but impair the pecuniary
ment, and leave no alter-
ated taxation of some kind,

gratulation that these fias-
been avoided, though severe
protracted Indian hostilities,
of the revenue from customs
on our operations. With-
hers avoided by a continued
gements, though persever-
and the careful shun-
increased expense. Indeed, it
satisfaction to the President,
community at large to see his
foreign war, domestic in-
dentity, requiring heavy bur-
dened on the people by the
creation of any permanent
within a year, if proving
anted, without any in-
contrary, many old ones re-
due and authorized by Con-
ollectors, which have not, as a
th specie is equivalent, and
much the Department has
issions in commerce and bank
without a Treasury either
obligations in high credit,
control, probably, to dis-
and extent throughout the
it has yet been sanctioned by
or this Department.

LEY WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.

s, of which Chicago is
bear away the palm for
marriages in proportion
on August 23, 1836, to
605 marriages, besides
ere married elsewhere;
the whole County is short
prospect of increase is

A correspondent of the
non good authority, that
ated to the United States
of one hundred and ten
twenty-eight thousand
gents! Other important
Democrat.

From the Bangor Democrat.

Party Names.

The Calais Advertiser wants no more honor-
able name than that of Whig, the Bangor Whig
don't think much of party names, while ascend-
ing to the rank of the Boston Courier we find
some of the administration papers retaining the
old name of Federalists. We always call the
present Whigs by their original name, Federal-
ists, so that their identity may not be lost through
the mutiplicity of their changes and disguises.—

It may perhaps be well to recall some of the
names by which the Federalists have been known.

In the first place they were Tories, supporters
of the English Government; then Federalists,
afterwards Washingtonians, Constitutionalists,
Friends of Order and regular Government, a
Moral and Religious People's party, Anti-Dem-
ocrats, Anti-Republicans, (they particularly glo-
ried in these two latter names) Anti-Jacobins,
the Federal Burrit party, the Peace party, the
No Party party, the People's party, the Church
and State party, the Supremacy of the Laws
party, the National Republican party, the Farmers',
and Mechanics' and Workmen's party, U.
S. Bank party, the Independent Republican
party, the Native American party, the Rank and
File party, the Hartford Convention party, the
Whig party, the Democratic Whig party, the
Hoco Poco party, and now the Administration
party.

Well may they inquire with one of Shakes-
peare's characters, if any one knows where a
commodity of new names may be bought. All
these names have been dishonored, and the Fed-
eralists will soon be in pursuit of another. They
look to a name to give them a good reputation,
and at one time were quite disposed to take that
of Democratic Republican, but was decidedly
a failure, the better part thought it dishonest to
steal, others were satisfied with that of Whig,
and others would hold on to the old Federal cognom.

It is a course much to be regretted by candid
men of all parties, that men clothed with author-
ity to make appointments to important offices,
should select such men as have rendered them-
selves obnoxious to the community by trickery
and dishonesty, without any regard to the ques-
tions, "is he honest, is he capable?" thereby es-
tablishing a dangerous precedent, making no dis-
crimination between the virtuous and vicious.—

Who can wonder at the following from the Hart-
ford Times, in view of the appointment referred
to?—Lowell Patriot.

"I had some hopes of John Tyler," said a
staunch old Jeffersonian Democrat the other day.
"I did hope that he would, to some extent, sup-
port the principles of Democracy, and seek the
welfare of the people, till I heard of his appointing
Bela Badger to a high and responsible office.—
But now I have given up all hopes of the man—
he is associated with the 'pipe-layers' and 'yarn'
dealers, and has shown an utter disregard for
morality, as well as the interest of the people, by
appointing the leader of the gang who recently
attempted to crush free suffrage, by gross bribery
and corruption. It was brazen-faced and daring
move in the Vice President, to place that unprin-
cipled man in office."

The Independent Treasury. Uncle Sam
formerly was, or felt competent to take charge
of his own funds without depositing them in
banks for safe keeping. An act to establish the
Treasury Department was passed by Congress
and approved by WASHINGTON, the 2d of
September, 1798. Here are a couple of sec-
tions from this act:

Section 4. And be it further enacted, That it
shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive
and keep the money of the United States, and
to disburse the same, &c. He shall at all times
submit to the Secretary of the Treasury and
the Comptroller, or either of them, the inspection
of the money in his hands.

Section 5. And be it further enacted, That
the duties and fees to be collected by virtue of
this act, shall be received in gold and silver
coin ONLY."

After this a connection between the govern-
ment and the first United States Bank took
place, which JEFFERSON recommended to be
discontinued, but it was left for VAN BU-
REN to bring about "a consummation so devoutly
to be wished." Dare the federalists renew
this unholy alliance? This extra session will
settle the question.—New Era.

Trial of a Pipe layer. The Baltimore Re-
publican says,—"We learn that the trial of the
notorious Jeffers—the coadjutor of Bela Badger
and Glenthworth, in the pipe-laying business
has been postponed until June. 'Not till after
election,' is the watchword of the federal par-
ty." We think it strange that Mr. Jeffers has
not received an appointment before now, from
the new administration. He is certainly quite
as deserving of one as his friend, Mr. Badger.

ANOTHER 'WHIG' LIE NAILED.—Some Fed-
eral editor lately started a report that Gen. Jack-
son had become bankrupt and poverty stricken.
'old Hickory' has yellow boys and 'dirt banks'
enough yet left to outlast half a dozen of rag
monsters.—Argus and Spectator.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 18, 1841.

Democratic State Convention.

In compliance with the direction of the Con-
vention of the Democratic members of the Leg-
islature, held in Augusta, on the 24th of March
last, a State Convention of Democratic Delegates
will be held at the State House, in Augusta
on WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTY THIRD
DAY OF JUNE NEXT, AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK,
A. M., to nominate a candidate to be supported
for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and each plantation is re-
quested to send one Delegate to said Convention
and all other towns and cities of Portland and
Bangor, two Delegates for every Representative
to which they are entitled in the Legislature, by
the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the State are request-
ed to publish this notice, until the time of holding
the Convention.

By order of the Committee of the
Democratic Members of the Legislature.

FEDERAL CONSISTENCY.

Any one at all conversant with the history of the
party now in power, will readily see that Federalism
in power is a very different thing from Federalism in
a minority. It would seem that the present adminis-
tration is about giving the lie to every profession
and principle which were so zealously advocated before
the election. Among the sins of the late adminis-
tration, extravagance was one of the most prominent.—

Resolved, That we deem the doings of our
late Legislature in passing Resolves apportioning
Senators and Representatives through the State
a palpable violation of the Constitution, and not
binding on the people; it is therefore our duty
to proceed at the next election as though such
Resolves had never passed.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That it is the Constitutional right
and the duty of the Inhabitants of the town of
Buckfield to be represented in the next Legislature,
and the Selectmen of this town are hereby
directed to notify and warn the Inhabitants to
assemble at the Town House on the second Monday
of Sept. next, to give in their votes for a
Representative to the next Legislature.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meet-
ing be signed by the Moderator and Clerk, and
published in the Oxford Democrat.

country that this degraded ruffian has at last been
driven from the Halls of Congress. It is said he ex-
pects an appointment in one of the Departments at
Washington. Very probable. But the appointment
would be an outrage upon the moral sense of the com-
munity.

Col. Butler, a sterling Democrat, is re-elected by
200 or 300 majority. His District gave Harrison a
large majority last fall. Col. Butler was one of Gen.
Jackson's Aids in the last war, and was with him at
the battle of N. Orleans.

TOWN MEETING IN BUCKFIELD.

At a legal meeting of the inhabitants of Buckfield
at the Town House, on Saturday, the 8th day of May,
1841, for the purpose of considering the Apportionment
Resolves of the last Legislature, the following Resolu-
tions were presented, and after a full discussion,
passed unanimously. The meeting was addressed by
Hon. V. D. Farris, Noah Prince, Esq. Col. Aaron Parsons,
and Wm. B. Bennett, Esq. of Buckfield, and by
Col. Andrews, of Turner, and Capt. J. Tobin of Hart-
ford.

1. To qualify teachers for our common schools
2. To awaken and encourage a due regard for
productive industry.

3. To extend a knowledge of our own State—
its resources—interests and prospects, and

4. To prepare those who seek instruction here
for the common duties of life.

The School contains 60 scholars,—63 Gentle-
men and 23 Ladies. The Rev. Cyril Pearl is
Principal.

This School is very well, right and more too,
it is just what they want in Buckfield. But we
want one similar in Paris, say on Paris Hill.

We would not wish that it might rise in a mo-
ment into such magnitude as that of Buckfield,
and start up before us as it were by enchantment.
But we would wish that it might contain all its
elements of perpetuity and usefulness. All we
have done has been well.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by denying
to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a
Representative to the next Legislature manifested
a total disregard to all Constitutional obliga-
tions—committed a flagrant outrage upon our
right, and by an assumption of power, unknown
to the people of this country since the desperate
Acts of the British Parliament wrested from us
the elective franchise, that sacred prerogative of
Freemen.

Resolved, That the last Legislature by deny-
ing to the people of this town the right to choose a

[CONTINUED FROM THE SECOND PAGE.]

"Where is it?" said the impudent Nell; "why *an'na yeah*, man, sure you don't suspect that your landlord's his real sweetheart, knows something about it; but thin, you see, I can prove nothing; I only suspect. We must watch an' wait. You knew she wouldn't prosecute him."

"We will watch an' w' it—but I'll finish him. Tell me Nell—sury of hell, woman—can it be possible—no—well, I'll murder him, though; but can it be possible that she's guilty? eh?—She wouldn't prosecute him! No, no, she would not!"

"She is not worthy of you, blackey. Lord save us! Well, truth, I remember when you was in Lord S——'; you were a fine young man of your color. I did something for the young Lord in my way then, an' I used to say, when I called to see her, that you war a beauty, barrin' the face. Sure enough, there was no lie in that. Well that was before you took to the fightin'; but I'm ravin'. Whisper, man. If you doubt what I'm sayin', watch the north corner of the orchard about nine to-night, an' you'll see a meetin' between her an' O'Rorke. God be wid you I must go!"

"Stop!" said the Boxer; "don't go; but do get a garnet for the money."

"Good by," said Nell; "you a heart wid your money! No, dammoh sherry on the charm; it was but a small suspicion though—no more. No, no; at heart I never doubted you."

"Ellen," said John, "bear me. You never will become my wife till my disgrace is wiped away. I love you too well ever to see you blush for your husband. My mind's made up—so say no more. Ay, an' I tell you that to live in this state ilive neds w'd break my heart."

"Poor John!" she exclaimed, as they separated, and the words followed by a gush of tears.

I know that there is not one of them, in either of the factions, so noble in heart and thought as you are."

"I'll prove that soon, Ellen; but never till my name is fair and clear, an' without spot, in every thing that I'll be guided by you."

They then separated, and immediately the Dead Boxer, like a drunken man, went tottering, rather crestfallen, towards the inn. On reaching his own room, his rage appeared quite ungovernable; he stormed, stamped and raved, on reflecting that any one was able to knock him down. He called for brandy and water with a curse to the waiter, swore deeply between every sip, and ultimately despatched another messenger for Nell McCollum.

"That Obeah woman's playing on me," he exclaimed; "because my face is black, she thinks me foul. Fury of hell! I neither know what she is, nor who the other is! But I will know."

"Don't be too sure of that," replied Nell, gliding into the apartment. "You can say little, blackey, or think little, avuncun', t' all I know. As to who she is, you needn't ax; she won't be long troublin' you; an' in regard of myself, Pm what you see me, over an' above. So don't vex me. *Ara, dher ma chuirp*, I could have you in one night that a boy in his first *brescha* (small clothes) could bathe the marrow out of you."

"Where did you come from now, granny?"

"From her room; she's sick; that was what prevented her from meetin' Lamb Laudher."

"Granny, do you know who she is? Pm tired of her—sick of her."

"You know enough about her to satisfy you. Wasn't she a beautiful creature when Lamb S—— took her into her family, an' reared her until she was fit to wait upon herself. Watch you then servant to the old Lord, my! didn't make her marry you, something agin' her will, too; but she did it to please me. That was before 'buildin' churches' *drap* you out of the middle of which stood a small gate. In a moment he was in the orchard, and from behind its low wall he perceived a female proceeding to the northern side, an' fled like himself in a

which he immediately recognized to be that of his wife. His teeth became locked together with the most deadly resentment; his features twitched with the convulsive spasms of rage, and his nostrils were distended as if his victim stood already within his grasp. He instantly threw himself over the wall, and nothing but the crushing weight of his tread could have saved the lives of the two unsuspecting persons before him. Started, however, by the noise of his footsteps, Lamb Laudher turned round to observe who it was that followed them, and immediately the massy and colossal black, now stripped off his cloak—for he had thrown it aside—stood in their presence. The female instinctively drew the cloak round her face, and Lamb Laudher was about to ask why he followed them, when the Boxer approached him in an attitude of assault.

With a calmness almost unparalleled under such circumstances, Lamb Laudher desired the female by no means to cling to him.

"If you do," said he, "I am murdered where I stand."

"No," she shrieked, "you shall not. Stand back, man; stand back. If you murder him I will take care you shall suffer for it. Stand back. Lamb Laudher never injured you."

"Ha!" exclaimed the Boxer, in reply, "why, what is this? Who have we here?"

Ellen, for it was she, had already thrown back the cloak from her features, and stepped forward between them.

"Well, except her case, we understand one another. Good night, then."

"You must work that for yourself. Good night!"

In the mean time a circumstance occurred which scarcely any person who heard it could at first believe. About twelve o'clock the next day, the house of Lamb Laudher More was surrounded with an immense crowd, and the whole town seemed to be in a state of peculiar animation and excitement. Groups met, stood, and conversed each other upon some topic that evidently excited equal interest and astonishment.

Lamb Laudher Oge had challenged the Dead Boxer.

True. On that morning, at an early hour,

earth. Ellen looked around her with amazement.

"Come," said she, seizing her lover's arm, and dragging him onward; "gracious heaven! I hope you haven't killed him. Come, John! Neil offered to compensate him for the oblo- the time is short, and we must make the guy she had brought upon his name, he form- most of it. That villain, as I could you before the dreadful resolution of sending him a

challenge. In very few words he stated his intention to the sovereign, who looked upon him

feeling, but I am willing to do what I can to as usual."

"No, no," replied that gentleman, "go home, ready, in four days to become your wife. John, come to meet me no more. I will send

that villain's innocent wife to your aunt Alley's, where you now live. I didn't expect to see

you myself; but I got an opportunity, and besides she was too mowell to bring my mes- sage, which was to let you know what I now tell you."

John, ere he replied, looked behind him at the Dead Boxer, and appeared as if struck with some sudden thought.

"He is movi'," said he, "an' on th' night I don't wish to meet him agin'; but yes. Ellen yes—God bless you for the words you've said; but how could you for one minute doubt me about the robbery?"

"For heaven's sake, reflect a moment upon the—"

"My mind's made up to fight," said the other interrupting him. "No power on earth will prevent me, sir. So, if you don't choose to send the challenge, I'll bring it myself."

The Sovereign shook his head, as if conscious of what the result must be.

"That is enough," said he; "as you are fixed on your own destruction, the challenge will be given; but I trust you will think better of it."

"Let him know, if you please," added Lamb Laudher, "that on tomorrow, at twelve o'clock we most fight."

The magistrate nodded, and Lamb Laudher immediately took his leave. In a short time the intelligence spread. From the Sovereign it passed to his clerk, and from the clerk to the other members of the corporation, and ere an hour, the town was in a blaze with the intelligence.

"Did you hear what's reported?" was the general question.

Lamb Laudher Oge has challenged the Dead Boxer!

The reader already knows how bitterly public opinion had set in against our humble hero; but it would be difficult to describe, terms sufficiently vivid, the rapid and powerful re-action which now took place in his favor. Every one pitied him, praised him, remembered his former prowess and after finding some palliative for his degrading interview with Meelhaul Neil, concluded with expressing a strong conviction that he had undertaken a fatal task.

When the rumor had reached his parents, the blood ran cold in their veins, and their natural affection, now raised into energy, grasped at an object that was about to be violently removed from it. Their friends and neighbors, as we have stated, came to their house for the purpose of dissuading their son against so rash and a tribe an undertaking.

"It isn't be too sure of that," replied Nell, "but I'm glad that onlying spirit of vengeance which she had so long nurtured against the family of Lamb Laudher. The Dead Boxer, too, was determined to prosecute his ar- mament with Ellen Neil, not more to gratify his lawless affection for her than his twofold hatred of Lamb Laudher.

At length nine o'clock arrived, and the scene must change to the northern part of Sheeonus Neil's orchard. The Dead Boxer threw a cloak around him, and issuing through the back door of the inn, entered the garden, which was separated from the orchard only by a low clipped hedge of young white birch in the middle of which stood a small gate. In a moment he was in the orchard, and from behind its low wall he perceived a female proceeding to the northern side, an' fled like himself in a

which he immediately recognized to be that of his wife. His teeth became locked together with the most deadly resentment; his features twitched with the convulsive spasms of rage, and his nostrils were distended as if his victim stood already within his grasp. He instantly threw himself over the wall, and nothing but the crushing weight of his tread could have saved the lives of the two unsuspecting persons before him. Started, however, by the noise of his footsteps, Lamb Laudher turned round to observe who it was that followed them, and immediately the massy and colossal black, now stripped off his cloak—for he had thrown it aside—stood in their presence. The female instinctively drew the cloak round her face, and Lamb Laudher was about to ask why he followed them, when the Boxer approached him in an attitude of assault.

With a calmness almost unparalleled under such circumstances, Lamb Laudher desired the female by no means to cling to him.

"If you do," said he, "I am murdered where I stand."

"No," she shrieked, "you shall not. Stand back, man; stand back. If you murder him I will take care you shall suffer for it. Stand back. Lamb Laudher never injured you."

"Ha!" exclaimed the Boxer, in reply, "why, what is this? Who have we here?"

Ellen, for it was she, had already thrown back the cloak from her features, and stepped forward between them.

"Well, except her case, we understand one another. Good night, then."

"You must work that for yourself. Good night!"

In the mean time a circumstance occurred which scarcely any person who heard it could at first believe. About twelve o'clock the next day, the house of Lamb Laudher More was surrounded with an immense crowd, and the whole town seemed to be in a state of peculiar animation and excitement. Groups met, stood, and conversed each other upon some topic that evidently excited equal interest and astonishment.

Lamb Laudher Oge had challenged the Dead Boxer.

True. On that morning, at an early hour,

the proscribed young man waited upon the Sovereign of the town, and requested to see him. Immediately after his encounter with the black the preceding night, and while Ellen

had brought upon his name, he formed

the dreadful resolution of sending him a

challenge. In very few words he stated his intention to the sovereign, who looked upon him

feeling, but I am willing to do what I can to as usual."

"No, no," replied that gentleman, "go home, ready, in four days to become your wife. John, come to meet me no more. I will send

that villain's innocent wife to your aunt Alley's, where you now live. I didn't expect to see

you myself; but I got an opportunity, and besides she was too mowell to bring my mes- sage, which was to let you know what I now tell you."

John, ere he replied, looked behind him at the Dead Boxer, and appeared as if struck with some sudden thought.

"He is movi'," said he, "an' on th' night I don't wish to meet him agin'; but yes. Ellen yes—God bless you for the words you've said; but how could you for one minute doubt me about the robbery?"

"For heaven's sake, reflect a moment upon the—"

"My mind's made up to fight," said the other interrupting him. "No power on earth will prevent me, sir. So, if you don't choose to send the challenge, I'll bring it myself."

The magistrate nodded, and Lamb Laudher immediately took his leave. In a short time the intelligence spread. From the Sovereign it passed to his clerk, and from the clerk to the other members of the corporation, and ere an hour, the town was in a blaze with the intelligence.

"Did you hear what's reported?" was the general question.

Lamb Laudher Oge has challenged the Dead Boxer!

The reader already knows how bitterly public opinion had set in against our humble hero; but it would be difficult to describe, terms sufficiently vivid, the rapid and powerful re-action which now took place in his favor. Every one pitied him, praised him, remembered his former prowess and after finding some palliative for his degrading interview with Meelhaul Neil, concluded with expressing a strong conviction that he had undertaken a fatal task.

When the rumor had reached his parents, the blood ran cold in their veins, and their natural affection, now raised into energy, grasped at an object that was about to be violently removed from it. Their friends and neighbors, as we have stated, came to their house for the purpose of dissuading their son against so rash and a tribe an undertaking.

"It isn't be too sure of that," replied Nell, "but I'm glad that onlying spirit of vengeance which she had so long nurtured against the family of Lamb Laudher. The Dead Boxer, too, was determined to prosecute his ar- mament with Ellen Neil, not more to gratify his lawless affection for her than his twofold hatred of Lamb Laudher.

At length nine o'clock arrived, and the scene must change to the northern part of Sheeonus Neil's orchard. The Dead Boxer threw a cloak around him, and issuing through the back door of the inn, entered the garden, which was separated from the orchard only by a low

clipped hedge of young white birch in the middle of which stood a small gate. In a moment he was in the orchard, and from behind its low wall he perceived a female proceeding to the northern side, an' fled like himself in a

which he immediately recognized to be that of his wife. His teeth became locked together with the most deadly resentment; his features twitched with the convulsive spasms of rage, and his nostrils were distended as if his victim stood already within his grasp. He instantly threw himself over the wall, and nothing but the crushing weight of his tread could have saved the lives of the two unsuspecting persons before him. Started, however, by the noise of his footsteps, Lamb Laudher turned round to observe who it was that followed them, and immediately the massy and colossal black, now stripped off his cloak—for he had thrown it aside—stood in their presence. The female instinctively drew the cloak round her face, and Lamb Laudher was about to ask why he followed them, when the Boxer approached him in an attitude of assault.

With a calmness almost unparalleled under such circumstances, Lamb Laudher desired the female by no means to cling to him.

"If you do," said he, "I am murdered where I stand."

"No," she shrieked, "you shall not. Stand back, man; stand back. If you murder him I will take care you shall suffer for it. Stand back. Lamb Laudher never injured you."

"Ha!" exclaimed the Boxer, in reply, "why, what is this? Who have we here?"

Ellen, for it was she, had already thrown back the cloak from her features, and stepped forward between them.

"Well, except her case, we understand one another. Good night, then."

"You must work that for yourself. Good night!"

In the mean time a circumstance occurred which scarcely any person who heard it could at first believe. About twelve o'clock the next day, the house of Lamb Laudher More was surrounded with an immense crowd, and the whole town seemed to be in a state of peculiar animation and excitement. Groups met, stood, and conversed each other upon some topic that evidently excited equal interest and astonishment.

Lamb Laudher Oge had challenged the Dead Boxer.

True. On that morning, at an early hour,

the proscribed young man waited upon the Sovereign of the town, and requested to see him. Immediately after his encounter with the black the preceding night, and while Ellen

had brought upon his name, he formed

the dreadful resolution of sending him a

challenge. In very few words he stated his intention to the sovereign, who looked upon him

feeling, but I am willing to do what I can to as usual."

"No, no," replied that gentleman, "go home, ready, in four days to become your wife. John, come to meet me no more. I will send

that villain's innocent wife to your aunt Alley's, where you now live. I didn't expect to see

you myself; but I got an opportunity, and besides she was too mowell to bring my mes- sage, which was to let you know what I now tell you."

John, ere he replied, looked behind him at the Dead Boxer, and appeared as if struck with some sudden thought.

"He is movi'," said he, "an' on th' night I don't wish to meet him agin'; but yes. Ellen yes—God bless you for the words you've said; but how could you for one minute doubt me about the robbery?"

"For heaven's sake, reflect a moment upon the—"

"My mind's made up to fight," said the other interrupting him. "No power on earth will prevent me, sir. So, if you don't choose to send the challenge, I'll bring it myself."

The magistrate nodded, and Lamb Laudher immediately took his leave. In a short time the intelligence spread. From the Sovereign it passed to his clerk, and from the clerk to the other members of the corporation, and ere an hour, the town was in a blaze with the intelligence.

"Did you hear what's reported?" was the general question.

Lamb Laudher Oge has challenged the Dead Boxer!

The reader already knows how bitterly public opinion had set in against our humble hero; but it would be difficult to describe, terms sufficiently vivid, the rapid and powerful re-action which now took place in his favor. Every one pitied him, praised him, remembered his former prowess and after finding